

A Cabinet of Choice JEWELS:
OR, THE
Christians Joy and Gladness,
Set forth in sundry Pleasant New
Christmas Carrols.



Licens'd and Enter'd according to Order.

London: Printed by and for C. Brown, and T.
Norris, and sold W. Deacon, at the Horse-
shoe in Gilt-spur-street.

#64-2314

A
C A B I N E T
O F

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O R, T H E

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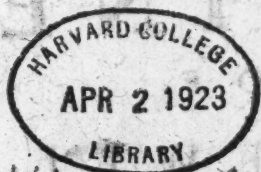
Very Material for the most Remarkable
Days betwixt

Christmas and Easter.

Very Pleasant for those Times and Seasons.

L O N D O N :

Printed by and for C. Brown, and T. Norris,
and sold by the Booksellers.



Kittredge fund



A

Cabinet of Choice JEWELS:

OR, THE

Christians Foy and Gladness.

A Carrol for *Christmas-Day.*

Tune of, The Pious Christians Exhortation.

L Et Christians now with joyful Mirth,
both young & old, yea, great & small,
Still think upon our Saviour's Birth,
who brought Salvation to us all.

And thus the Lord his Son did send,
whom cruel Jews did hold in scorn,
No pompous Train did there attend,
this KING of Kings, when he was born.

A 3

No

No Palace, but an Ox's Stall,
 the Place of his Nativity;
 Methinks this might instruct us all,
 to learn of him Humility.

The great Redeemer of Mankind,
 was born the Five and twentieth Day
 Of *December*, then let us mind
 his blessed Power to obey.

'Twas in the City of *David* then,
 as Holy Scripture makes appear,
 And in the time of Taxing, when
 they came all round from far and near.

The Virgin *Mary* then by Name;
 and *Joseph* most exceeding kind,
 When they unto the City came,
 no Habitation could they find.

But in an Ox's Stall, where they
 continued while this blessed Morn;
 Let us rejoyce and keep this Day,
 whereon the Lord of Life was born.

Upon this Day let none be found
 to practice any idle game,
 And though thy Mirth do much abound,
 yet let it not be so prophane.

But

But let all Godly Mirth still be
 your chiefest Solace and Delight;
 Since he was born to set us free,
 who now remains in Glory bright!

Relieve your Neighbours that are poor,
 you are commanded so to do,
 Out of the Plenty of your Store,
 that they may all rejoyce with you.

Thus in your Mirth with one accord,
 see that you do all Evil shun,
 And sing your Praises to the Lord,
 for sending his beloved Son :

He that descended from above,
 who freely for our Sins has dy'd,
 Make him the Pattern of our Love,
 so may our Joys be sanctify'd.

You that have heard these Lines, I pray,
 let all your Hearts be so inclin'd,
 To give due Honour to this Day,
 which brought Salvation to Mankind!

A Second Carrol for *Christmas-Day*.*Tune of, Over Hills and high Mountains.*

NOW when *Joseph* and *Mary*
 was to *Bethlehem* bound,
 They with Travel was weary,
 yet no Lodging was found
 In the City of *David*,
 tho' they sought it o'er all,
 They alas, could not have it,
 but in an Ox's Stall.

Tho' this Place was no braver,
 but as mean as might be,
 Our Redeemer and Saviour,
 the great King of Glory,
 Then a sweet Babe of Heaven,
 he was born there we find,
 Whose sweet Life was once given
 for the Sins of Mankind.

Whilst the Shepherd's was feeding
 of their Flocks in the Field,
 Then the Birth of our Saviour
 unto them was reveal'd :

Many

Many Angels assembled,
 in their Glory appear ;
 Whilst the Shepherds did tremble,
 being smitten with fear.

O for bear to be fearful,
 you have Reason to sing ;
 Then rejoyce, and be chearful,
 we glad Tydings do bring :
 There is born in the City
 of *David* therefore,
 Such a Saviour of Pity
 whom we do adore.

He's the Prince of Salvation,
 then be not afraid,
 And with the Salutation,
 to the Shepherds they said,
 Be no longer a Stranger,
 for in Swadling-Cloaths
 He's laid in a Manger :
 then the Shepherds arose,

Being resolved together,
 they to *Berbelem* go
 Ay, and when they came thither,
 then they found it was so :
 They in Duty adore him,
 coming where he was laid,

Strait

**Straight they fall down before him;
this Obedience they made.**

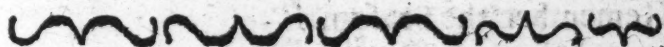
**Nay the Wise-men, whose Prudence
had discover'd the Star,
Came to pay their Obedience,
and they travell'd from far ;
Bringing with them the choicest
what their Country afford,
Of Gold, Myrrh, and Spices,
to present to the Lord.**

**Their Example engages
ev'ry Christian to be
Ever since in all Ages,
both noble and free :
Then rejoyce, and be merry
in a moderate Way,
Never, never be weary
to honour this day,**

**Which afforded a Blessing
to the Race of Mankind,
Far beyond all expressing,
if the Sequel you mind,
While on Earth he was dwelling,
he was still doing good ;
Nay, his Love more excellling,
for he shed his own Blood,**

(11)

To redeem us, and save us
from the Guilt of our Sin ;
For his Love he would have us
a new Life to begin :
And remember the Season,
be kind to the Poor,
It is no more than Reason,
there is Blessings in store, &c.



A Carrol for *Christmas*. Day at Night.

To the Tune of, My Life and my Death.

MY Master, your Servants
and Neighbours this Night,
Are come to be merry
with Love and Delight;
Now therefore be noble,
and let it appear,
That *Christmas* is still
the best Time of the Year.

To

To

To sit by the Fire,
 rehearse an old Tale,
 And taste of a Bumper
 of nappy old Ale.

It flows from the Barley,
 that Fruit of the Earth,
 Which quickens the Fancy,
 for Pastime and Mirth :
 And therefore be Jolly,
 now each bonny Lad,
 For we have no reason
 at all to be sad ;
 Remember the Season,
 and then you'll ne'er fail,
 To bring in a Bumper
 of nappy brown Ale.

Now some of your Dainties
 let us freely taste,
 My Stomach is ready,
 I am now in haste :
 And therefore, sweet Mistress,
 I hope you'll be brief,
 To bring out the Sirloin,
 or Ribs of Roast-beef :
 With other choice Dainties,
 I hope you'll not fail,

At

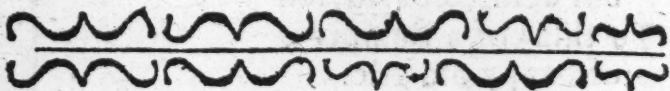
At this happy Season,
with nappy brown Ale.

And now let me tell you
what Dainties I prize,
I long to be doing
with curious minc'd Pyes,
Where Plums in abundance,
lies crowding for room;
If I come but near it,
I'll tell it its Doom:
I'd soon part the Quarrel;
but hold, let's not fail
To think of a Bumper
of nappy old Ale.

The Pig, Goose and Capon,
i'd like to forgot,
But yet I do hope they'll
come all to my Lot;
We'll lay a close Siege
to the Walls of the Goose,
And storm her strong Castle,
there is no Excuse
Shall hinder our Fray;
therefore let's not fail
To have a full Bumper
of nappy old Ale

(14)

All those that are willing
to honour this Day,
I hope that they never
may fall to decay ;
But always be able
their Neighbours to give,
And keep a good Table
as long as they live ;
That Love, Peace and Plenty,
with them may ne'er fail,
And we may ne'er miss
of good nappy old Ale.



A Carrol for St. Stephen's- Day.

To the Tune of, O cruel bloody Fate !

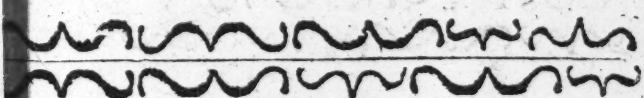
Saint Stephen did endure
the bitter Pains of Death,
His Faith did him assure,
though he resign'd his Breath,
That he should enter into Joy :
he was a Martyr mild :
And tho' they did his Life destroy,
he never once revil'd,

A

A Carrol for St. John's-Day.

To the Tune of, Young Man's Legacy.

Beloved John, who once did lean
upon our blessed Saviour's Breast ;
by him some glorious Things was seen,
and likewise he, among the rest,
Did write our blessed Saviour's Word,
which doth remain amongst us still ;
His Laws we have upon Record,
O that we might obey his Will !



A Carrol for Innocent's-Day.

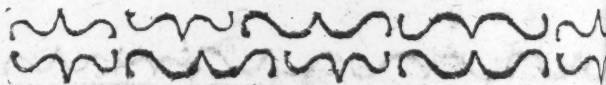
To the Tune of, Bloody Fate.

Remember Herod's Rage,
who slew those Infants dear,
there's nothing could assuage
his Wrath, which was severe ;

But

But shedding of those Infants Blood,
to the end his hateful Strife,
That he thereby might cause to die
the blessed Lord of Life.

An Angel in the Night,
warn'd Joseph in a dream,
To take a speedy Flight,
since Herod's vast extrem
Of hateful Cruelty was such
to seek the Infant's Life,
Take Mary mild, and her sweet Child,
avoid this hateful Strife.



A Corral for New-year's-day.

To the Tune of, Caper and Firk it.

THe young Men & Maidens on New-year
their Loves they would present
With many a Gift both fine and gay,
which gives them true Content:
And though the Gift be great or small,
yet this is the Custom still,

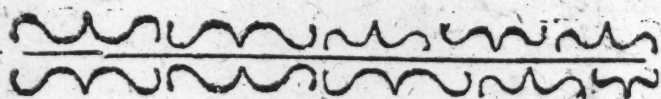
Expressing their Loves in Ribbons and Gloves,
it being their kind good Will.

Young Bachelors will not spare their Coin,
but thus their Love is shown,
Young Richard will buy a Bodkin fine,
and give it honest Joan.

There's Nancy and Sue, with honest Prue,
young Damsels both fair and gay,
Will give to the Men choice Presents agen,
for the Honour of New-year's-day.

Fine Ruffles, Cravats of curious Lace,
Maids give them fine and neat;
For this the young Men will then embrace
with tender Kisses sweet,
And give them many pleasant Toys,
to deck them fine and gay,
As Bedlins and Rings, with many fine things,
for the Honour of New-year's-day.

It being the first Day of the Year,
to make old amends,
All those that have it, will dress good Chear,
inviting of all their Friends,
To drink great GEORGE's Royal Health,
as very well Subjects may,
With many Healths more, which here are in store,
for the Honour of New-year's-day.



A Carrol for Twelfth-Day.

To the Tune of, O Mother Roger.

Sweet Master of this Habitation,
 with my Mistress, be so kind
 As to grant an Invitation,
 if we may this Favour find,
 To be now invited in,
 Then in Mirth we will begin
 Many sweet and pleasant Songs,
 Which unto this Time belongs:
 Let e'ery loyal, honest Soul
 Contribute to the Wassel-bowl.

So may you still enjoy the Blessing
 of a loving, vertuous Wife,
 Riches, Honour still possessing,
 with a long and happy Life,
 Living in Prosperity,
 Then let Generosity
 Always be-maintain'd, I pray,
 Don't forget the good old way:
 Let e'ery loyal, honest Soul
 Contribute to the Wassel-bowl.

Before

(19)

Before this Season is departed,
in your Presence we appear :
Therefore soon be noble-hearted,
to afford some dainty Chear :
Freely let us have it now,
Since the Season doth allow,
What the House doth now afford,
Should be plac'd upon the Board,
Whether it be Roast-beef or Fowl,
And Liquor well the Wassel-bowl.

For now it is a Time of Leisure,
then to those that Kindness show,
May they have Wealth, Peace and Pleasure,
and the Spring of Bounty flow,
To enrich them while they live,
That they may afford to give
To maintain the good old way,
Many long and happy day,
Let ev'ry loyal, honest Soul
Contribute to our Wassel-bowl.

You worthy are to be commended,
if in this you will not fail,
Now our Song is almost ended,
fill our Bowl with nappy Ale,
Then we'll drink a full Carouse,
To the Master of the House,

Ay, and to our Mistress dear,
 Wishing both a happy Year,
 In Peace and Love without controul,
 Who brought Joy to our Wassel-bowl,



A Carrol for Candlemas-Day.

To the Tune of, Busie Fame.

NOW Candlemas is come at last,
 therefore, my dearest Friend,
 Since Christmas time is almost past,
 I mean to make an end
 Of this our Mirth and Merriment,
 and now the truth to tell,
 He must be from our presence sent,
 O Christmas will now farewell.

Now Christmas will no longer stay,
 my very Heart doth grieve,
 Before from us he takes his way,
 of him I'll take my leave:
 It is a time none of the least,
 as I the truth may tell:

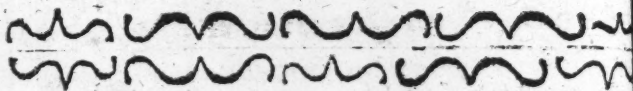
For

For him we'll make a worthy Feast,
then *Christmas* now farewell.

do declare, as I am true,
I'll love him while I die,
I'll call my Friends and Neighbours too,
to keep him Company :
With nappy Ale and dainty Chear,
our Grief we will expel ;
And *Christmas*, while another Year,
we'll bid thee now farewell.

To make our Joys the more compleat,
we court the charming Bowl ;
In Merriment and Musick sweet,
let e'ery loyal Soul
Drink off his Glass, and let it pass,
in Mirth we will excel,
In sweet delight we'll spend the Night,
then *Christmas* now farewell.

With nappy Ale, both brown and stale,
we'll fill our Bumpers full,
And Pippins too, as I am true,
they make the best Lambs-wool :
So fast and smooth it will go down,
thy Sorrow do expel,
And then at last, when all is past,
Christmas we'll bid farewell.



A Carrol for *Valentine's-Day*.

To the Tune of, *Joy to the Bridegroom.*

Young Men and Maids I pray attend,
 And listen here to what is penn'd ;
 Whereby I do you all advise
 This Morning when you do arise,
 To dress your self both neat and fine,
 To chuse your loving *Valentine*.

For be she black, or brown, or fair,
 If charming Love doth thee ensnare,
 'Twill make you to your Duty bow,
 And Reason doth the same allow,
 That it should be your full Design,
 To rise and chuse your *Valentine*.

Presenting them with Gloves and Rings,
 With Ribbons, Laces, such like Things,
 Attended with a loving Kiss,
 In Token of a true Love's Bliss,
 In which their Hearts do so incline
 For to adore their *Valentine*.

A Song for *Easter*.Tune of, *The Wandring Jew's Chronicle*.

WHat Joy to Christians now is come !
 Death hath receiv'd his final Doom,
 Christ in Triumph doth ride ;
 Now Death by Death is sweetly slain,
 And we in time with Christ shall Reign,
 his Name be glorify'd.
 O Death, O Death, where is thy Sting ?
 Our Souls to Hell thou canst not bring,
 since Christ is on our side :
 He suffered Death that we might live,
 Life to our Souls he did re-give,
 his Name be glorify'd.
 Here's Gain enough, and here's no Loss,
 Christ for our sakes took up the Cross,
 us to redeem he dy'd :
 O praised be his Holy Name,
 That chose the Cross, despis'd the shame,
 and now is glorify'd.
 Our only Lord with Thorns was crown'd,
 While Enemies did him surround,
 yea, him they crucify'd ;
 But now he's risen up again,
 Our Sins he by his Death has slain,
 his Name be glorify'd.

O sing in then, and set forth his Name,
 Praise, laud, eke extol the same,
 we shall by him be try'd;
 'Twas he that for our Sins did die,
 The Wrath of God to pacifie,
 but now he's glorify'd.

VVhat Tongue or Pen could e'er expresse
 The Joy and eke eternal Bliss,
 that he for us did die:
 'Twas not his Money, but his Blood,
 Bought us eternal Brother hood,
 his Name let's magnifie.

And last of all, O come let's sing
 Unto our God and heavenly King,
 that on the Clouds doth ride,
 VVith Eagles VVings, O let us rise,
 Extols his Praise above the Skies,
 whose Name is glorify'd.

O now let's rest in Peace and Hope,
 Pth' silly Sub. Coelestial Cope,
 by Fire let us be try'd;
 That when death mounts on the pale horse,
 VVe may ascend above the Cross,
 with him be glorify'd.